

Social and Personal

At the Loom.

A weaver coils with patient care
From mingled threads; winged with a
prayer.
The shuttle flies. The pattern fair
Outlines the Tyrian dyes of old,
For faith has touched life's gray to gold.

With tireless hand his love has wrought
A web of false and true; where the drift
Lies in the glory from the throne—
The Father's smile to light him home.

Mrs. Irene Cockle's Gift.

The vice-regent for the Arkansas room
at the Confederate Museum, Mrs. Decatur
Axtell, has received as a gift the flag
borne during the Civil War by the First
Arkansas Regiment.

This flag was presented by the Confed-
erate veterans of the Newport, Arkansas,
Camp, to Mrs. Irene Fagan Cockle, of
Nashville, Tenn., daughter of the late
Major-General James A. Fagan, of the
Confederate States of America, and
"daughter" also of the First Regiment,
baptized and adopted in Virginia during
the year 1861.

Mrs. Cockle sends this priceless memento,
in order that it may be preserved to
the "future Battle Abbey," where she
believes for it a place in the "Hall of
Fame." Just such souvenirs as this,
which Mrs. Axtell has received with en-
thusiastic appreciation, will make the
Battle Abbey, when it is built, a shrine
towards which all footsteps will be turned
and with which all hearts will be linked.

Pretty Convention Badge.

A pretty convention badge, with the
Bible coat-of-arms and the name, Virginia
embossed in silver on a blue satin ground,
has been gotten out by the Lynchburg
Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy,
for the approaching convention in St.
Louis. They cost only ten cents, and
may be gotten from Mrs. N. V. Randolph,
at No. 61 East Franklin Street.

Mrs. Randolph will leave Saturday for
St. Louis, and will be the guest of friends
in that city while attending the meeting
of the Davis Monument Association and
the convention of the United Daughters
of the Confederacy next week. At the
Daughters' headquarters, the Hamilton
Hotel, will be a Virginia party, includ-
ing Mrs. McCullough, of Staunton; Mrs.
Edgar D. Taylor, Mrs. B. A. Blenner,
Mrs. Robert W. Taylor and Miss Minnie
Baughman, all of Richmond.

Engagement Announced.

Mrs. George W. Wilson, of Norfolk,
Va., announces the engagement of her
daughter, Margaret, to Mr. Edward L.
Masters, formerly of Harrisonburg, Va.,
but more recently an employee of the New-
port News shipyard.

The wedding was celebrated in the
home of the bride's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. D. J. Heffron, at 1015 N. 1st St.,
Richmond, on Wednesday evening, Sept.
23. The bride was Miss Margaret Wilson,
and the groom was Mr. Edward L. Masters.
The wedding party consisted of the bride,
Miss Wilson, and the groom, Mr. Masters,
as bridesmaids, Miss Annie Turner, Mrs.
O. D. Masters and Mr. Charles Campbell
were the attendants. The Rev. Father
Wilson, assisted by the Rev. Father
Kelly, performed the ceremony, and the
bride's party entered in a traveling coach,
Lohengrin, played by Miss Alice Abbott.

Among the wedding guests were Miss
Annie Turner, of Richmond, the bride's
cousin, and Mrs. Ellen Bolton, her aunt,
also of this city.

Randolph-Kelly.

The New York Herald has the follow-
ing mention of the marriage of Mr. Ran-
dolph and Miss Kelly, which took place on
Sunday last. The announcement of an en-
gagement was made here some time ago. The
Herald says:

Miss Yvonne de la Forest Kelly, daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Kelly, of No. 48
West 42nd St., New York, and Mr. Wilton
Randolph, of Richmond, Va., were married
on Sunday in the rectory of the Roman
Catholic Church of St. Vincent de Paul,
in West Twenty-fourth Street. It was a
very simple wedding, and immediately
after the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Randolph
left for a trip to the West. The wedding
party consisted of the bride, Miss Kelly,
and the groom, Mr. Randolph, as brides-
maids, Miss Annie Turner, Mrs. O. D. Mas-
ters and Mr. Charles Campbell were the
attendants. The Rev. Father Wilson, as-
sisted by the Rev. Father Kelly, per-
formed the ceremony, and the bride's
party entered in a traveling coach, Lohengrin,
played by Miss Alice Abbott.

The engagement of Miss Kelly to Mr.
Randolph was formally announced about
two months ago. Mr. Randolph is a son
of the late Wilton Randolph, of Rich-
mond, Va., of the well known Randolph
family of that State.

Pig Party at Masonic Home.
This evening, at 8:30 o'clock, the ladies
of the Masonic Home Auxiliary will give
a "pig party" at the Home.

Those who attend are promised the in-
terest of a new and attractive game. A
very moderate admission fee will be
charged.

In Honor of Miss Edmo Lee.
A camp at Westmoreland, W. Va., is called
"Camp Lee" in honor of Miss Edmo Lee,
of Fredericksburg, Va., who is a niece
of General Fitzhugh Lee, and a member
of the camping party. Others in the
party, Mr. C. A. Miller and family, Dr. and
Mrs. Andrews, Captain W. B. Colston and
Miss Colston, of Martinsburg, W. Va.

Washington Social News.
Miss Alice Roosevelt is still lingering
among friends in Massachusetts, where
she has been making a series of
visits, and where many delightful en-
tertainments have been given in her honor.
The Countess of Yarmouth, who is now
at Cresson, Pa., expected the arrival of
the Earl there yesterday. He was due

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your
hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes
every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.
—Professor Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 302.

SEPTEMBER.

By GEORGE ARNOLD.

George Arnold was born in New York city, June 24, 1881. His early life was
passed in Alton, Ill., where his parents lived until 1890, when they removed to New
Jersey, to join a socialist community. George studied drawing, wrote humorous arti-
cles, enlisted in the Tenth army and served in one of the forts on Staten Island and
died at Strawberry Farms, N. J., November 8, 1895.

SWEET is the voice that calls

From babbling waterfalls

In meadows where the daisy seeds are flying;

And soft the breezes blow,

And eddying come and go

In faded gardens where the rose is dying.

Among the stubbled corn

The blithe quail pipes at morn,

The merry partridge drum in hidden places,

And glittering insects gleam

Above the reedy stream,

Where busy spiders spin their filmy laces.

At eve, cool shadows fall

Across the garden wall,

And on the clustered grapes to purple turning;

And pearly vapors lie

Along the eastern sky,

Where the broad harvest-moon is redly burning.

Ah, soon on field and hill

The wind shall whistle chill,

And patriarch swallows call their flocks together,

To fly from frost and snow,

And seek for lands where blow

The fairer blossoms of a balmy weather.

The cricket chirps all day,

"O fairest summer, stay!"

The squirrel eyes askance the chestnuts browning;

The wild fowl fly afar

Above the foamy bar,

And hasten southward ere the skies are frowning.

Now comes a fragrant breeze

Through the dark cedar-trees,

And round about my temples fondly lingers,

In gentle playfulness,

Like to the soft caress

Bestowed in happier days by loving fingers.

Yet, though a sense of grief

Comes with the falling leaf,

And memory makes the summer doubly pleasant,

In all my autumn dreams

A future summer gleams,

Passing the fairest glories of the present!



This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

to arrive in New York on the Battle.
About the middle of October the Countess
will go with her mother to Pittsburgh
and expects to remain in this country un-
til December, and with her husband will
visit Mr. George L. Carnegie's Florida
home.

Miss Rebecca Page Knox, who is in
Washington for a short stay, will be mar-
ried to Mr. James Robert Tindie, of Pitts-
burg, October 15th. The marriage will
take place in the Knox country home,
at Valley Forge, Pa.

The Bishop of Washington, Mrs. Satter-
lee, and Miss Satterlee are spending
the fall season at Lenox. The Bishop
has almost recovered from his recent
illness, will be one of the guests at the
banquet to be given by the Church Club
of New York to the Archbishop of Can-
terbury.

Personal Mention.

Mr. and Mrs. Beverly B. Munford and
family who have been spending the sum-

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS
STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW.

THE WHITE COMPANY

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Erected by Sir Baldwin de Redvers in
the old fighting days of the twelfth cen-
tury, when men thought much of war
and little of comfort, Castle Twynham
had been designed as a stronghold pure
and simple, unlike those later and more
magnificent structures where warlike
strength had been combined with the
magnificence of a palace. From the time
of the Edwards such buildings as Conway
or Caernarvon Castles, to say nothing
of Bayly Windsor, had shown that it was
possible to secure luxury in peace as well
as security in times of trouble. Sir Nigel's
trust, however, still frowned above the
smooth-flowing waters of the Avon, very
much as the stern face of Anglo-Nor-
mans had designed it. There were the
doors of these humble dwellings were
tread out with grass to nourish the sheep
and cattle which might be driven in on
sign of danger. All round were high and
turreted walls, with at the corner a bare
square-faced keep, gaunt and windowless,
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sign of danger. All round were high and
turreted walls, with at the corner a bare
square-faced keep, gaunt and windowless,

Against the bailey-walls were rows
of frail wooden houses and leaning sheds,
which gave shelter to the archers and
men-at-arms who formed the garrison.
The doors of these humble dwellings were
mostly open, and against the yellow glare
from within Alleyn could see the bearded
fellows cleaning their harness, while their
wives would come out for a gossip with
their needlework in their hands, and their
long black shadows streaming across the
yard. The air was full of the cluck of
chickens, in strange contrast to the hush
of arms and constant warlike challenge
from the walls above.

"Mother, a company of school lads
could hold this place against an army,"
quoth John.

"And so may I," said Alleyn.

"Nay, there you are wide of the clout,"

its vicinity. Those in the party are
Mrs. James Bernard, Mrs. William Hich-
man, Miss Hichman, of Point Pleasant,
Pa.; Miss Aiken, of Pittsburgh; Miss Cra-
ford, of Greenboro, N. C.; Mrs. T. T.
and W. N. Hichman, of Wheeling, W.
Va.

Mrs. Waddington, Mrs. M. Orme Wil-
son and Mr. Monro Robinson, will make
up a party going from New York to the
St. Louis Exposition in a private car.

Mr. Madison Scott, who has been spend-
ing some months with his mother, sister
and little niece—Mrs. Robert G. Scott,
Mrs. Kitty Scott, McGilvra, and Miss
Grace McGilvra, on the Maine coast, and
in Philadelphia, is now in Richmond, pre-
paratory to making his autumn business
trip. Mrs. Scott, Mrs. McGilvra, and
daughter will return to the city later.

Mrs. Frank Richehart, of Covington,
Va., and Mrs. Edgar Venable, of Hamp-
den-Sydney, Va., are spending the week
at Mrs. Lenke's, No. 510 East Grace
Street. Friends who know Mrs. Venable
as Miss Mary Skeen before her marriage,
will be interested to know that she will
be at home in Farmville, Va., this win-
ter.

Mrs. Robert Blankenship, who returned
to the city with her children from Kes-
wick, Va., is moving into her home, No.
510 East Franklin Street.

Miss Annie Newman is located at No.
215 East Franklin Street, having recently
returned to Richmond after spending
some time in North Carolina and Norfolk,
Va.

Miss Beale Hunter will spend next
week at the St. Louis Exposition. Mrs.
W. J. Lynne, Mrs. Cassie Lynne Baker and
Miss Peachy Lynne will also leave in a
few days for St. Louis.

Mr. James B. Conolly, athlete, soldier
and writer, was married Wednesday
morning last, in St. Augustine's Church,
South Boston, to Miss Elizabeth R. Hur-
ley. After their wedding trip Mr. and
Mrs. Conolly will reside in Columbia Road,
Dorchester.

Mrs. Charles Robins and children, who
have been during the season at Massachu-
setts Springs, have returned to the city.

Miss Carrie Minor is at home after a
visit to Mrs. E. C. Gratton, of Staunton,
Va.

Miss Lou Pemberton, of No. 84 West
Marshall Street, has arrived in Richmond
after a delightful stay with friends in
Caroline and Spotsylvania counties.

Right Rev. Augustus Van de Vyver,
Sacred Heart Church in Winchester, Va.,
next Sunday, will reach Winchester Sat-
urday and be the guest of Father Mc-
Keefery while there. Elaborate prepara-
tions are being made for the confirmation
services, which the music, lights and
flowers will combine to render beautiful
and impressive.

Mr. Boyd McDannell, of Hot Springs,
Va., will complete his course this year in
the University College of Medicine.

Professor and Mrs. Guntion, of Washing-
ton, D. C., who are still at Hot Springs,
Va., gave a delightful family party, at
which party, on Tuesday evening last.

The Rev. Dr. Johnson, who during the
last summer supplied the place of the
Rev. H. C. V. Campbell as pastor of
the Presbyterian Church at Salem, Va.,
has returned with his family to this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William W. Rouse, celebrat-
ing their return from their wedding
trip by an elaborate reception given at
"Shannon" Club, at 1015 N. 1st St., home
place, in Jefferson county, W. Va.

The reception was held on the evening
of September 28th. The program of the
evening consisted of a brilliant or-
chestral music and sumptuous refresh-
ments made the affair very fashionable
indeed. Mr. and Mrs. Rouse will leave
soon for Europe. It will be recalled that
Mr. Rouse is a brother of the late Charles
Broadway Rouse.

TIP OF PRETTY GIRL'S
FINGER IS WORTH \$500

Justice D. Cady Herriek decided yester-
day that the tip of a pretty girl's
wedding-ring finger is worth \$500. The
gallant Justice filed this opinion in the
Supreme Court of Brooklyn. It follows:
logically, that Justice Herriek thinks a
pretty girl's hand is worth thousands of
dollars, and therefore, that a pretty girl
is priceless.

Miss Lulu Bendecker, who lives on Pul-
ton Street, Brooklyn, was employed by
the H. Bridge Smithman in purchasing
Company. The tip of her finger, which
one day will wear a wedding ring, was
cut off in a stamping machine. She sued
the company, and the judge will award
her an amount, gave her a verdict
of \$500.

The company considered the award of
damages excessive and applied for a new
trial. Justice Herriek denied from the
bench, examined Miss Bendecker's hand
and decided that \$500 was little enough to
repay her. The case will be taken to the
Appellate Division of the Supreme
Court—New York World.

Kitten Turns in Riot Call.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 29.—A kitten
playing near the electric buttons on a
sergeant's desk in Central Police Station
yesterday afternoon, started a riot. The
riot call. Patrol wagons dashed up to
the door and the reserve force rushed
in from their bunks, in answer to the
kitten's call.

is a devil's vow, and, simple clerk as
I am yet, the mouthpiece of the true
church when I say that it were mortal
sin to fight on such a quarrel. What
shall two grown men carry malice for
years, and fly like snarling curs at each
other's throats?

"No malice, my young clerk, no malice,"
quoth Black Simon. "I have not a bitter
drop in my heart for mine old comrade;
but the quarrel, as he hath told you, is
still open and unsettled. Fall on, Ay-
ward!"

"Not whilst I can stand between you,"
cried Alleyn, springing before the bu-
yuan. "It is shame and sin to see two
Christian Englishmen turn swords against
each other like the frenzied bloodthirsty
paynim."

"And, what is more," said Hordie John
suddenly appearing out of the buttry
with a huge hood upon which the man
of the main hall, and he hath sworn that if
there be quarrelling in the garrison he
would smite the right hand from the broil-
ers. You know him of old, and that he
is like to be as good as his word."

"Mort-Dieu! yes. But there are ale,
mead, and wine in the buttry, and the
steward a merry rogue, who will not hug-
o-ver a quart or two. Buyons, mon
gar, for it is not every day that two
old friends come together."

"The old soldiers and Hordie John strode
off together in all good fellowship. Al-
leyn had turned to follow them, when he
felt a touch upon his shoulder, and
found a young page by his side.

"The Lord Loring commands," said
the boy, "that you will follow me to the
great chamber, and wait him there."

"But my comrades!"

"His commands were for you alone,"
Alleyn followed the messenger to the
east end of the courtyard, where a broad
flight of steps led up to the doorway
of the main hall, the outer wall of which
was washed by the waters of the Avon.

As designed at first, no dwelling had been
allotted to the lord of the castle and his
family but the dark and dismal hall, and
ment story of the keep. A more civilized
and more effeminate generation, however,
had refused to be pent up in such a cel-
lar, and the hall with its neighboring
chambers had been added for their ac-
commodation. Up the broad steps Alleyn
went, still following his boyish guide,
until at the folding oak doors the latter
paused, and ushered him into the main
hall of the castle.

"Not I, in troth," replied the other.
"I have had other things to think of.
There was some sort of bickering over
dice, or wine, or was it a woman, so?"

"Pasques Dieu! but you have picked it,"
cried Alleyn. "It was indeed about a
woman; and the quarrel must go forward,
for I am still of the same mind as be-
fore."

"What of the woman, then?" asked
Simon. "May the murrain strike me if
I can call to mind such a beauty."

"It was a blonde, my lord, and she was
indeed not to be set aside, but she

TINY HANDS COULD
NOT SAVE BROTHER

Little Girl Was Not Strong
Enough to Stop Elevator
and Boy Was Killed.

Little Ruth Paradise made a desperate
effort to save her brother, Walter, from
death in an elevator shaft yesterday, at
the Montana apartment house, 1015 N. 1st
St., but her tiny hands were not strong
enough to pull the rope, and Walter was
instantly killed.

Walter and his brother, a son of nineteen,
with his parents at No. 348 East One
Hundred and Twenty-fourth Street, and
was elevator boy in the Montana apart-
ment house. His mother went to the apart-
ment house to consult a physician there. While
she was in the doctor's office, little Ruth,
who is about eight years old, went to the
Montana apartment house, and went to
visit her brother at the elevator shaft.

Brother and sister had been talking only
a moment or two when the elevator bell
rang.

"Hop in, Ruth," said Walter, "and take
ride up with me. We'll come right
down."

The little girl stepped into the elevator
cage, and her brother was about to
go in after her, but he stumbled and
fell. He had already pulled the rope
which starts the elevator upward. Falling
across the doorway, the boy was unable
to get out, and the elevator went on
upward.

Meanwhile, Ruth, realizing the perilous
plight her brother was in, tried to pull
him out, but her tiny hands were not
strong enough to hold on to the rope, and
she fell. She was unable to get out, and
the elevator went on upward.

Thomas Dwyer, the janitor, had heard
the boy's body fall, and his outcry caused
him to run out of the elevator down-
ward. He found the boy's body lying on
the floor of the elevator shaft.

The janitor, who had heard the boy's
body fall, and his outcry caused him to
run out of the elevator downward. He
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